

FVTD A

L A T I N A

DONNELLY READ

Sudden Demise of the Beloved Vicar-General This Morning.

**Pastor of St. Michael's and One
of the Pillars of the Church.**

The Very Rev. Father Arthur J. Donnelly died very suddenly shortly before 1 o'clock this morning at his home, 383



The dead priest was one of the most learned and best beloved of this diocese. He was a Vicar-General, and held the spiritual title of Monseigneur. He was second in rank to the bishop.

Father Donnelly was looked up to as one of the leading pillars of the Catholic Church, and it was he who was placed in charge of St. Stephen's Church, East Twenty-eighth street, in the troublesome times of December, 1886, and January, 1887, when the difficulties culminated in the removal of Rev. Edward McGlynn.

The dead priest was active in all matters pertaining to the Church. He was spiritual director of the Catholic Club and the head of several other societies.

Father Donnelly preached the sermon at St. Michael's on Sunday last. His assistants there were Revs. M. A. Cunneen, W. J. O'Brien and J. M. Curley.

MAY AND DECEMBER ELOPE.

Aged Henry Becket and His Girl

Why should a maid marry an old man?
This morning pretty Elizabeth Ellen
Hewitt answered the question of the poet
with a look of adoration as she turned her

old Henry Becket, with whom she had come from Ireland on the Germanic, only to be stopped at Castle Garden because he hadn't a farthing in his old gray trousers.

Henry Becket says he is forty-five years old, but he will never celebrate his sixtieth anniversary again probably.

farmer in the suburbs of Toronto sixteen years, when, last Fall, he took a pleasure trip to Ireland, where he met and loved the seventeen-year-old and youngest of John Hewitt's pretty daughters at the little farm between Belfast and Dublin, and one evening they visited a parsonage in Armagh and were married. He got no certificate and

The girl wears a wealth of light brown hair wound into a diadem on a shapely head. Her jacket was cheap, her fusian gown of black still cheaper. Her shoes were brogans and her hat was a fifteen-cent black straw, with an impossible yellow crow impaled upon it.

They have a tin trunk with 75 cents worth of extra clothing in it, and Henry

has three acres and a little house that have been included in Toronto's corporation by an extension of the limits in his absence, but he declares that he knows no one there. He will probably have to return to old Ireland with his youthful bride, for he is set down as a monumental liar by the Castle Garden authorities.

Waldorf Astor's Costly Memorial to His Dead Father.

William Waldorf Astor has arranged as a filial tribute to his father, the late John Jacob Astor, to place massive bronze doors

This memorial to the late possessor of two hundred millions is to cost the bagatelle of \$100,000.

One of New York's leading architects has been intrusted with the designing, and it is said that the chief features of the famous Florence baptistry are to be followed, depicted incidents in the life of Christ.

Rain and Warner To-Day.
WASHINGTON, D. C., March 25.—In-
dications:
For Eastern New
York: Showery rain,
and moderately windy,
warmer to-day; fair.

thermometer:

1890.		1889.		
D. A. M.	81	30	D. A. M.	43

average for corresponding time last year, 3.23
degrees.

Shallow Main and Pioneer of the Face
wound by CATER'S LITTLE LIVER PILL.